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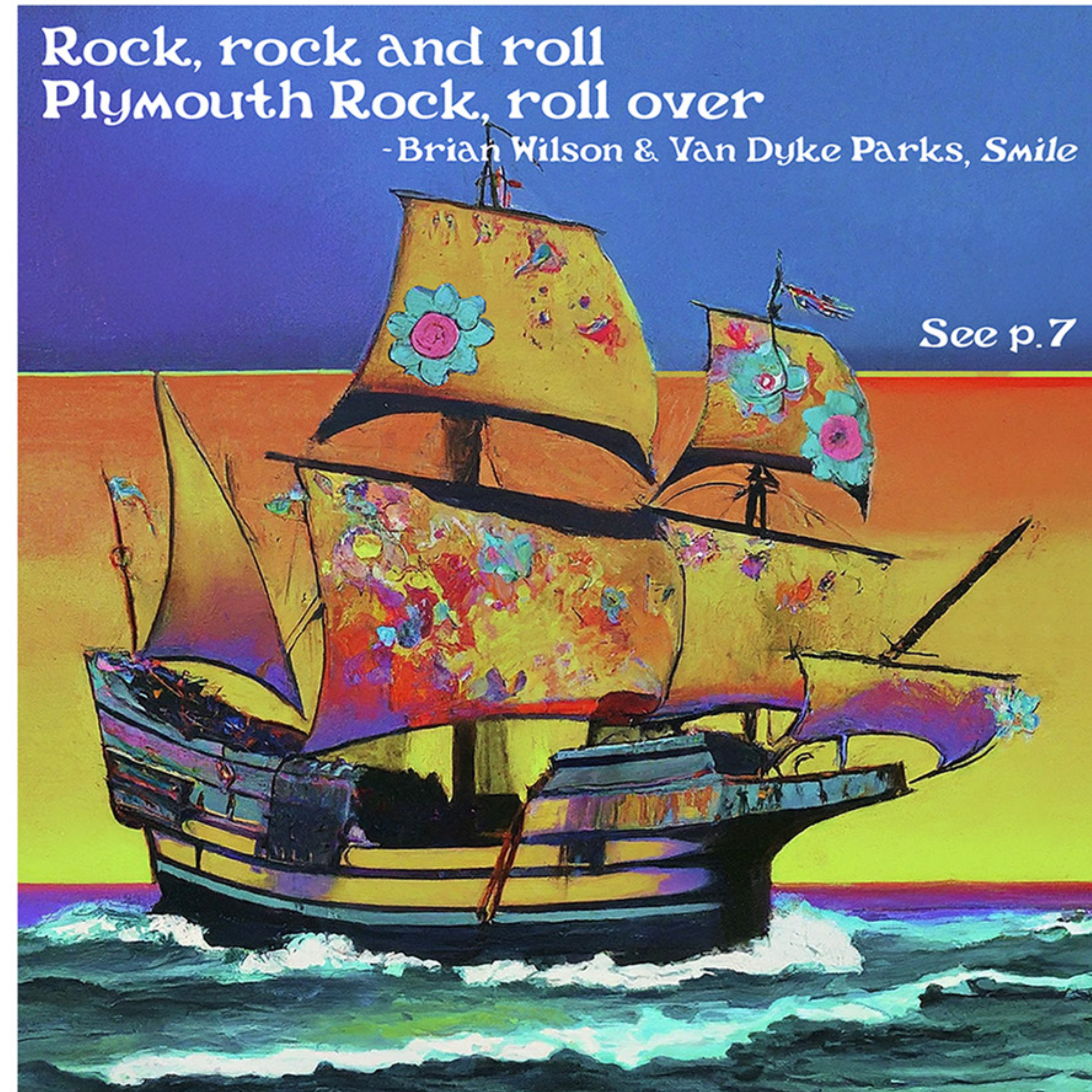
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The Ramblings of King Bard O'Later on the OCCASSIOVN of FOOLSTOCK '24

The single most powerful life-sustaining force in my life has been MUSIC.

Musicians and singers have been my personal healing magicians. I may not have survived this long in a tumultuous world without them.

Whether it be joy, tragedy, foolishness & fun, or a needed emotional release, MUSIC has helped me integrate this Mind/Body/Spirit incarnation that I have found myself in. The personal spaces, the public places, dancing, grieving, & celebrating as part of the human condition. "I contain multitudes." Love, politics, rebellion wild abandon... (Did I take the green or the brown acid?) The still center of the human experience that I, as one grain of sand, an individual, am left to process as a single organism. "We are ONE!" Paradoxically both connected and isolated on the spinning globe theatre we all share. "We are stardust, We are golden," both alone and as part of the cosmos. The Great Chain of Being, once accepted as fact, is endlessly evaluated and danced existence through MUSIC. Chants, melodies, and Rhythms have cried me through the journeys, discoveries, and battles of my ancestors. Folk harmony and ancient drums. The dots, stems, staffs & clefs that I cannot read have spoken to me in common language. How? Why? How does the Moon move the tides of blood through the human body? I need not possess the answer to know that it works. MUSIC can be both the question and the answer. As Keith Richards of The Rolling Stones once replied to an interviewer's question, "Why do I like MUSIC? I dunno. All that I know is that I LIKE it."



What does this have to do with FOOLSTOCK '24? You may ask. (That was YOU, wasn't it?) WELL, my gentle command/request/entreaty/suggestion as King Bard O'Later is that you use this event as a vehicle to find, enjoy, discover, & celebrate whatever genre(s) of MUSIC opens your own particular lock, & touches your soul. Enjoy yourself! & Let your FREAK FLAG FLY!

"IF MUSIC BE THE FOOD OF LOVE, PLAY ON!" ~ Wm Shakespeare

~King Bard O'Later



Mother MomCat's Corner

... WHERE YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO FIND...
I'm feeling incredibly nostalgic lately, so I was doing a little time traveling in my mind. Roaming through my years at Aeoura Renaissance Faire, and then came the cravings...

COURTESY OF MORGAN McDOW...

KONSTANTIN'S PIROSHKI

DOUGH:	FILLING:
1 PKG yeast	1 MEDIUM ONION, FINELY CHOPPED
1/4 C WARM WATER	1-3 CLOVES GARLIC
3/4 C WARM MILK	1 T BUTTER
1/2 T SALT	3/4 LB GROUND BEEF
2 C BREAD FLOUR	1/2 T SALT
	1/8 T PEPPER
	1 T DILL, 1 HARD COOKED EGG, CHOPPED

Dissolve yeast in warm water. When proofed, add next 4 ingredients and mix, knead and put to rise in greased bowl. Melt butter in skillet, add onions and saute until soft, add meat & seasonings and cook until the meat is done. Add chopped egg.

Divide your dough into about 10 pieces. Shape it into a round, and place about 2 T of filling in the middle. Pinch edges together, and set them on their seams on a greased baking sheet. Let them rise about 20 minutes, then pop them into a 400 degree oven for about 25 minutes, or until brown. Serve with hot & sweet mustard or sour cream.

EAT, Dreaming of oak trees... - Catherine St. Claire

Musicians with taste:

- John Lemon
- The Peach Boys
- Elvis Parsley
- Flan Halen
- Herb Alpert



Vol. XLIII

Bard O'Later

No. 2

September 2024

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Remembering James Briton Hendricks

1955-2024

James Hendricks left a deep and wide hole in the collective hearts of everyone around him because he filled that hole with his entire soul. You could hear his melodious voice at almost every gathering if you were lucky enough to spot his tell-tale lambs-wool beard, red cap and see his hands around a concertina or ukulele. He could pick up practically any instrument, play it with wild abandon and delight us all with his sea shanties.



A truer friend you could not imagine: he willingly came to the aid of anyone who asked, stay to the end to ensure the job was done right, and he'd check back to make sure all had gone smoothly. His green thumb spread marvelous cuttings throughout his world and we'll be forever grateful for the succulents and cactus he gave us. We fondly remember his yellow and white trumpet flowers as he beamed with pride showing us his work. As King Magnanimous I of the Fools' Guild, he threw legendary parties and was true to his adopted name. Most of all, he was dedicated to his long-time partner and loving wife, Sioux Ashe, and we sorrowfully mourn his loss with her.

We ache to see his bright blue eyes again, hear and watch him lead his singing groups, the Briton Ensemble, QuarterMaster and anyone who joined him in song, listen to him play in his Civil War band, hug him and feel his strong hands massaging our shoulders, taste his award-winning collection of delicious cookies, baked goods and red sugar-striped banana bread, and hear his wise and philosophical words. But these everyday things are only the markers of the man who was bigger than life.

Seamus was so much more than how he appeared to us: a leader, dear, dear friend, husband, singer, music player, cook and gardener; he was truly the rock that anchored us all to one another, and without him we're adrift without a tether. We'll never have another James Hendricks and we'll never forget all that he so willingly gave us. He left a big wake.

Sail on, Cap'n Salty. We'll merrily meet you on the high seas and join you in song once again.

~J. Craig Williams



Our world has lost one of its most dynamic folk musicians and most beloved humans. James Briton Hendricks died suddenly on June 7 while gardening, at the age of 68. As a musician, singer, and band leader, “Captain Salty” (his nickname) had recently performed—with his trademark gusto—with QuarterMaster, the Band of the California Battalion, and the Tiki Lulus, and conducted a recent reunion of his beloved choir the Briton Ensemble. Originally from central California, James was a musical wunderkind, having mastered piano, organ, flute, concertina, and a variety of guitars and brass. His sterling baritone was always audible to the back row. He wrote and arranged countless songs, though ironically, few of his performances are preserved, as he dreaded making recordings. Many will recall their first vision of James as he strolled through the Renaissance Faire playing the flute, with mischievous Pan-horns protruding from his curly black locks. He taught at Lark Camp and was the ideal entertainer around the campfire at many a Civil War reenactment. Many will miss his award-winning cookies and world-renowned banana bread, and his wonderment of a beard. His year-long reign as Magnanimous, King of the Fools Guild was a pure expression of James’ spirited personality. James is survived by his beloved wife Sioux Ashe and a brother Gregory. The loss to his family and friends is beyond profound.

~Rover



My dear friend James Briton Hendricks was a loving, generous, talented, sensitive and empathetic person - a great group leader who nurtured talented people throughout his musical career.

His dad was a prospector who left his mom to support the family. She remarried a NASA engineer who turned out to be a violent alcoholic. They moved with James to Seattle, Beaumont TX and New Orleans, and a secret escape back to his grandmother’s in Santa Maria CA. Every summer when James was a child he went prospecting with his dad. They camped in the open and looked for gold. That experience made James the person you would take with you on a desert island!

Rehearsals with James were wonderful. He often brought some of his award winning baked treats to share. Blue ribbon ginger snaps and banana bread and various recipes as he perfected his lemon bars. Sometimes it was just the two of us, and we talked about everything under the sun before we sang everything we knew together. James was sensitive and empathetic. We talked about how to be flexible and keep in mind how much you love one another, not how important it is to do one tune or another. He had many musical collaborators with Quarter Master, The Briton Ensemble, Simon Spalding, and his Civil War Band.

James sang a beautiful song to Sioux that he had written for their wedding at Green Man. Whenever my musical partner Andy Corwin was in town, James would make it a point to come over for a musical visit.

James never failed to say I love you to his performing partners. Over the three years I was lucky to be close friends with James, we worked and played together, enjoying many musical evenings at rehearsal parties.

Life will never be the same without James. Aloha, James, with much love from Justeen Ward.

THE BARD & THE BARBIE PARTY



ON JUNE 22, 2024 - THE SUMMER SOLSTICE - KING BARD O' LATER GATHERED HIS LOYAL SUBJECTS IN ANDY DAVIS'S YARD FOR A WONDERFUL THE BARD AND THE BARBIE THEMED EXTRAVAGANZA. THERE WAS GREAT BARBEQUE, A BARBIE WALK, SHAKESPEAR-EAN THEATER, POETRY AND A SHORT LECTURE BY PROF DAVIS ON DICK TARLETON, A FRIEND OF SHAKESPEARE'S WHO INSPIRED THE CHARACTER OF FALSTAFF. DAVID SPRINGHORN DID A MASTERFUL JOB OF RECREATING PYRAMUS AND THISBEE, THE PLAY WITHIN A PLAY IN MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, USING VOLUNTEERS FROM THE AUDIENCE. AUDIENCE MEMBERS DELIVERED SHAKESPEAR-EAN INSULTS TO EACH OTHER AND A HILARIOUS TIME WAS HAD BY ALL. WE ARE NOT WORTHY, YOUR MAJESTY!

THE FOOLS GUILD PRESENTS:
THE BARD & THE Barbie
A Summer Solstice Event

An evening of Food, Fellowship, Cosplay, and Sharing* the Works of William Shakespeare! (or Barbie)

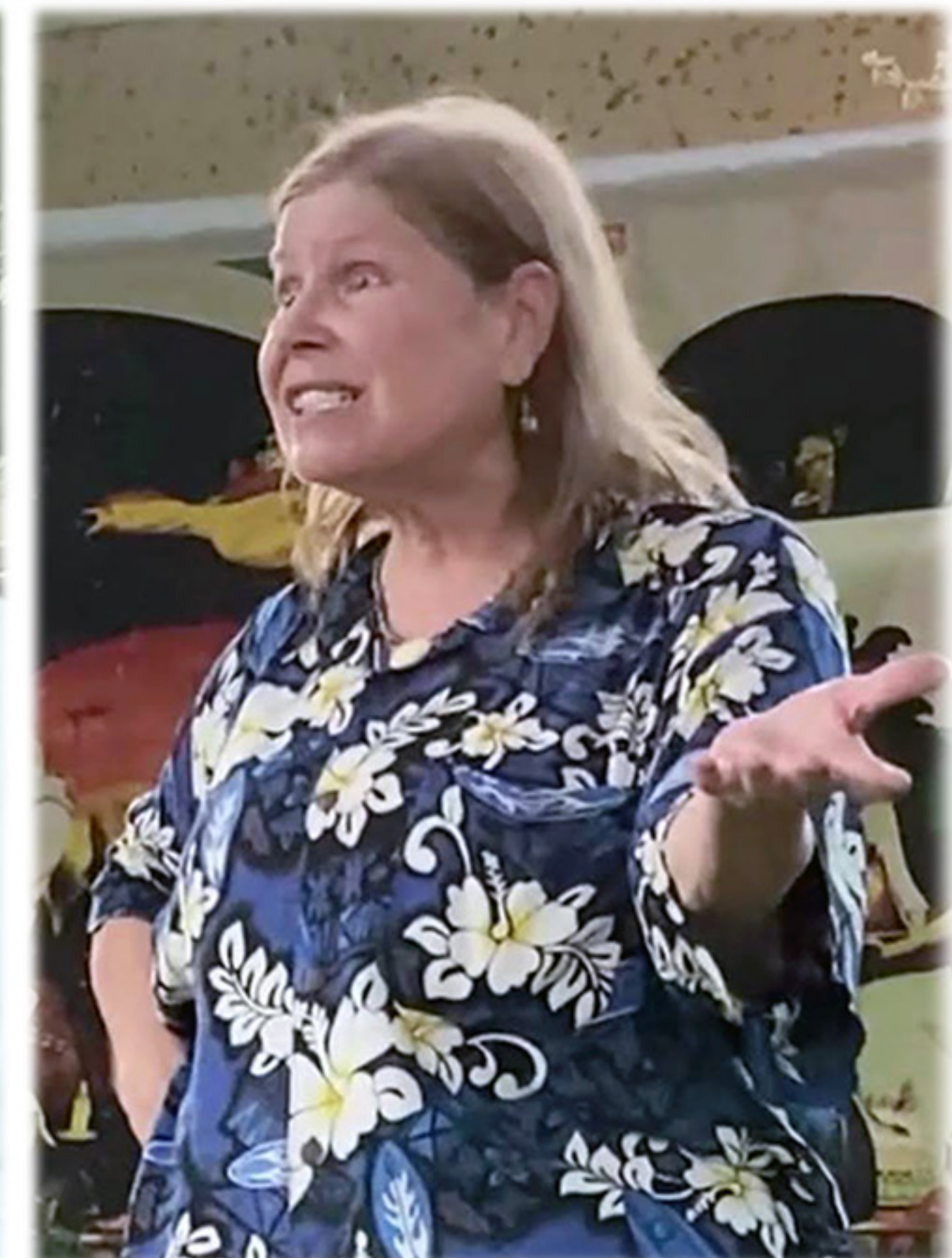
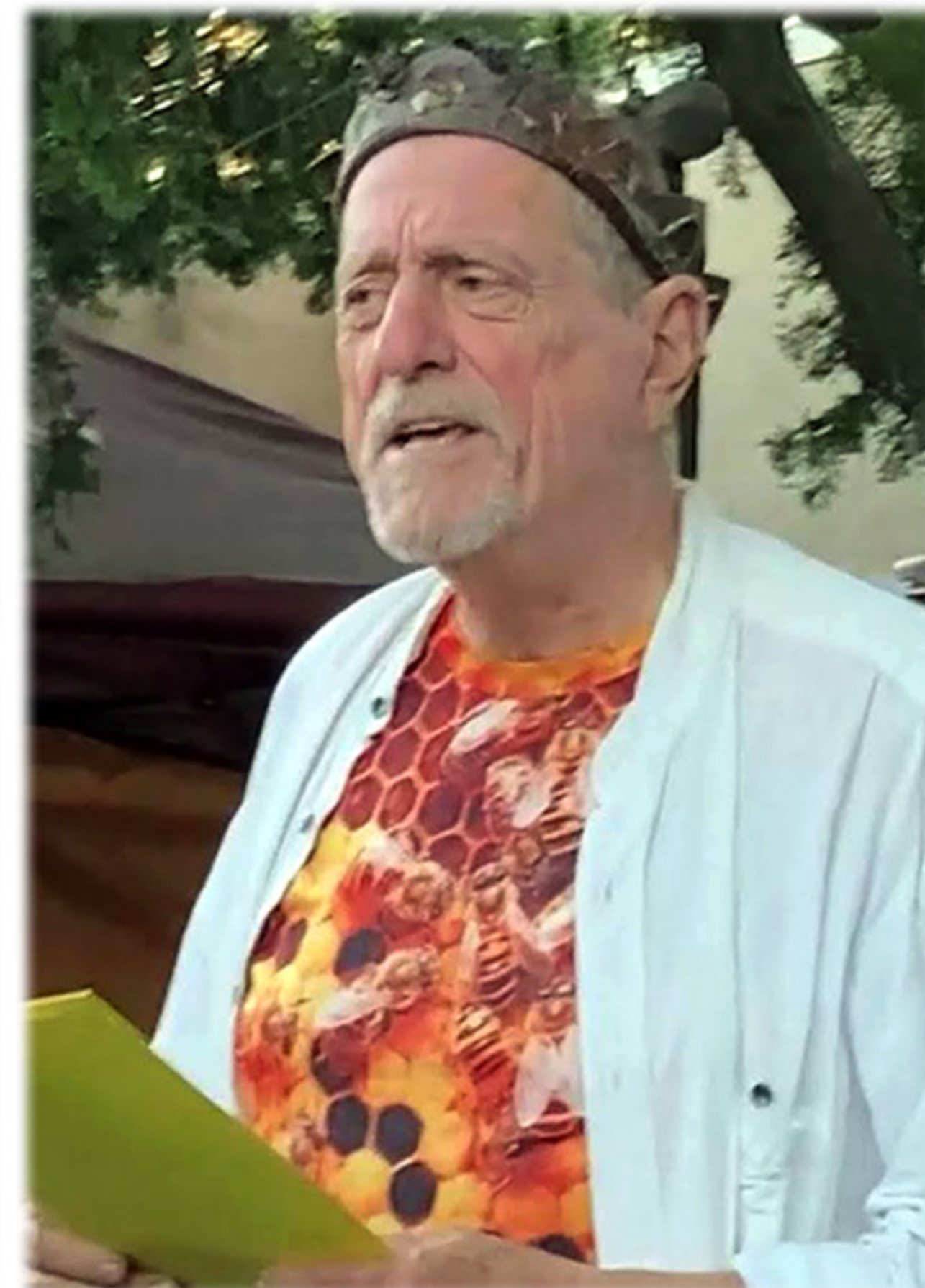
*Sign up for stage time: Music, monologues and readings begin at 7pm.

Potluck
 Please bring a dish to share & anything you would like to grill. HAMBURGERS, HOT DOGS, BUNS, ICE, WATER & MIXERS will be provided!
 BYOB

June 22, 2024
 5 to 10 pm
 Andy Davis' Backyard, Pasadena CA

TEXT Andy at 626-683-3904 if you need the address.
 Parking is limited. You may need to park and walk a block or two.

FRAZIER





Mother MomCat's Paradise Cove Rove

The first Sunday in August we always rove out to Paradise Cove for brunch and a swim. Catherine swam with her brother Dane out to a fancy yacht anchored off the cove, where they were invited on board for drinks. The rest of us played in the surf and enjoyed brunch & conversation.

The Fools Guild
and
King Bard O'Later
present

FOOLSTOCK

AN ALL-GENRE MUSIC AND DANCE FESTIVAL
Saturday, Sept 7th 2024
6-10 pm

The Mayflower Club
1110 Victory Blvd
North Hollywood, CA 91606

\$20 Donation at the Door
Benefits The Fools Guild

★ Floor Show ★

★ Light Dinner Fare ★

★ No-Host Bar ★

★ Hang Out with Cool Friends ★

Dress for the 1960s
Any Musical Theme or Genre



Mother Folly MomCat hosted a Rove to see a splendid production of *As You Like It* in Griffith Park on Saturday, August 24

Save The Date For
The
Spacy
&
Spooky
Fools Guild
Halloween Party
on October 31st



Questions? Visit [f](#) Fools Guild Events page or email:
kingbardolater43@yahoo.com or archivus@yahoo.com



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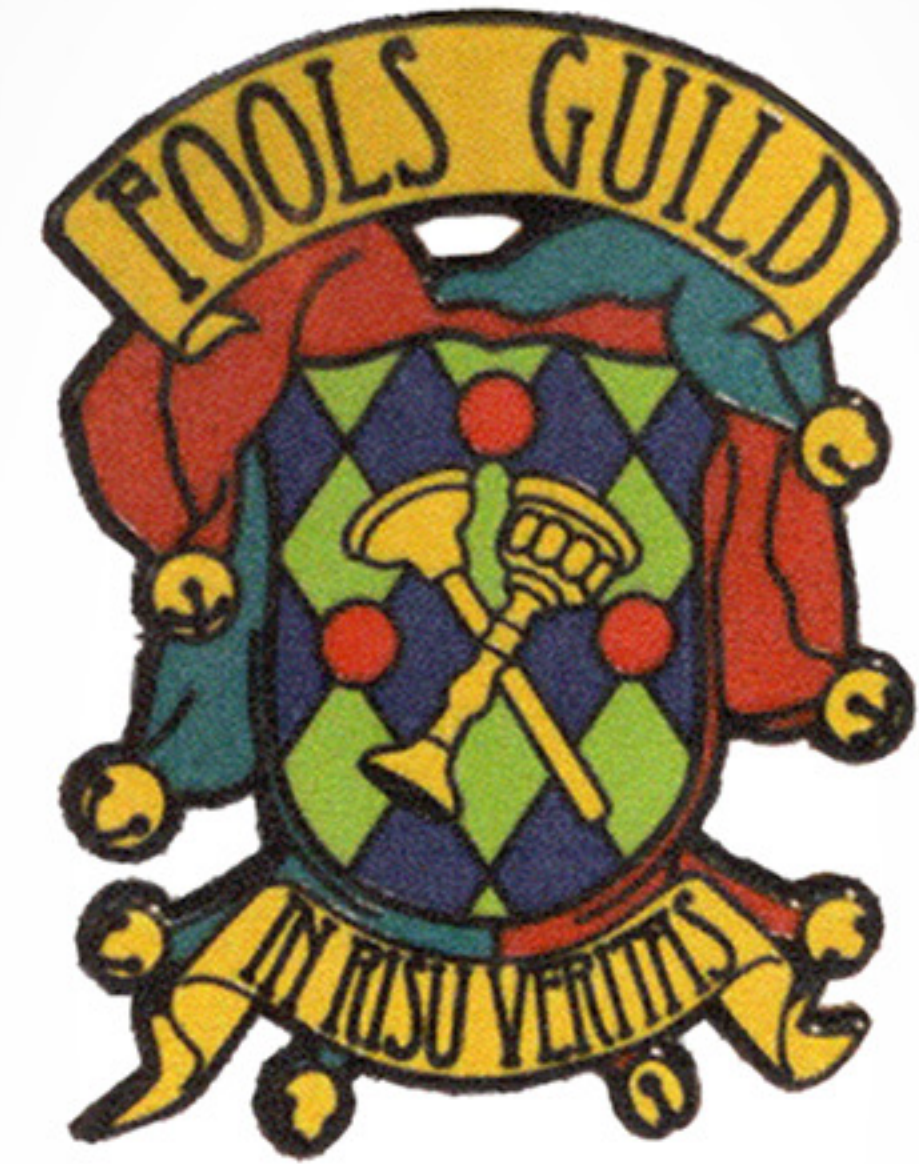
Upcoming Events:

FOOLSTOCK '24
An ALL GENRE Music
& Dance Festival
{September 7}

Spacy & Spooky
Halloween Party
{October 31}

MomCat Roves:
Old Time Radio LIVE!
{Dates TBA}

Own YOUR
VERY OWN



COLORFUL Enamel
FOOLS GUILD
Coat of Arms Pin

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PROCEEDS BENEFIT THE GUILD



The Fools' Guild

5758 Bevis Ave
Van Nuys, CA 91411

The Complaint Department has relocated to:

◆ ART IS ANYTHING ◆
YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH